What is this? Hey, kid. Looks like you just stumbled upon an issue of the CHAINGUN ISLAND ZINE!!! The craziest ZINE in the Southern Ohio area! This ZINE is chock-full of mind-bending journalism that'll be sure to make the authority figure of your choice's head spin! We got Music, Movies, and Videogames out the wazoo! That ain't so bad, eh? Anywho... I'm your eclectic ZJ (Zine Jockey for those uninformed) 8-Track TeckHead, the undead cyborg from Milford.

ENJOY THE SHOW...

<-- Odbal

THE BLURB

Issue 7... minutes in heaven! Bow-chicky-WOW-WOW! That's right ladies-'n'-germs, it's FEBRUARY, the month of gettin' yer LOVIN' on! Now, around here in ol' Milford things can get a bit RANDY! I've had to shoo away at least THREE couples tryin' to MAKE OUT behind the dumpster! Even Cassetta's been gettin' a little... promiscuous around me. I dunno what my problem is, maybe my brain-drive forgot to install a certain program 'cause I ain't feelin' the... spizzerinctum... like some kinda executable dysfunction. Anywho, things are gettin' SCHTEAMY here in the ZINE too! So be warned, this issue may get a little RRRRAUNCHY! We got bands that bare it all, videogames with partial nudity, 45s about forgoin' clothes, and flicks about promiscuous chicks made outta other promiscuous chicks! If you haven't been bit by the luv-bug's bite, then this issue's not for you! Now... LET'S GET RAUNCHY!!!

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That's it, show's over. Thanks for reading and

KEEP IT ECLECTIC!!!

A Chaingun Island Production

TECKHEAD'S SIDE PUSH

Cassetta's Flick

Frankenhooker - 1990

Good evening, Ladies and Lamies. Even when you treat your hubby out to a nice back-alley dinner (get your head out of the gutter, cro-mag), you don't always score a home-run. Sometimes I wish tracky-pie had the spizzernoctum that I was feeling that night but... oh I can't talk about that. Let's talk about a different randy franken-thing. Frankenhooker is a psycho-sexual trip from start to finish. The flick's about some mad scientist whose fiancée dies in a horrific lawnmower incident. What follows is him hitting the streets of Manhattan, seeking out women of the night to use their parts to rebuild his gibbed fiancée. You see, this is the 80s, so these streetwalkers love crack! So what does our widowed wackadoo do? He makes super crack! The stuff that makes gerbils explode! He then rents seven sex workers with the intent of only giving one the killer crack. Let's just say he got more than he bargained for. With a surplus of parts he finally puts together his bride-to-be, only to find the fiancée he knew been taken over by the prostitute's parts. She escapes and goes on an electric sex rampage throughout New York. I feel like this film was trying to be schlocky intentionally. The practical effects are simultaneously impressive and cheesy, especially when the leftover escort parts fuse together and kill their pimp. The writing is corny as all-get-out, but then again, it feels intentional.

I'd say give this flick some action, you might have a good time, unlike... oh I can't throw 8-Track under the bus like that...

Genre: Body Horror
Director: Frank Henenlotter
Writers: Robert Martin, Frank Henenlotter
Runtime: 85 Minutes

"Wanna date? Lookin' for some action?" - Our eponymous escort.

Rockbitch

Formed in a British Wiccan Lesbian Sex commune (not kidding!), Rockbitch grabbed the underground music scene by the BOLLOCKS with their sexually-charged, sometimes FULLY-NUDE ROCK SHOWS! All while titillating the ears of all who listened with raucous, bawderiffic funk metal rife with thought-provokin' lyrics about feminism and free love! The band consisted of 6 women and one dude with some additional "entertainers" as well. As you expected, these fleshly femme-fatales like to get a bit FREAKY on stage! But the lovin' wasn't just amongst the band, no no... they also let one lucky audience member get in on the action after the show!

Music-wise, Rockbitch has some seriously bangin' grooves! It's like Faith No More meets Type O Negative meets Janis Joplin! I recommend givin' their album "Live In Amsterdam" (of course it's in Amsterdam!) a listen. It's short, but it's got all the fanny-fondlin' fundamentals in it!

I dig these empowerin' erotic enchantresses! Just gotta be careful though... can't let Cassetta catch me watchin' their music videos...

Genre: Metal
1984-2003
Country: Britain
Label: Steamhammer

TECKHEAD'S GAME PUSH

Odbal's Pick

The Streak - Ray Stevens

DON'T LOOK BOISENGOILS!

We're goin' STREAKIN' this Odbal Pick! Ain't nothin' more RAUNCHY then gettin' nekked and runnin' around like yer pubes's on fire! And that's exactly what Ray Stevens thought too! If you were around durin' the swingin' 70's like 'ol Odbal wuz, you'd remember all those silly bare-bootied buffoons crashin' ballgames, colleges, and weddin's! Free love was somethin' else! Anyways, Ray Stevens saw somethin' special in those au-naturel nabobs so he went and wrote a DIDDY about 'em! Truly a classic when it comes to records about STREAKIN'!

A pretty RAUNCHY Odbal Pick, eh? Boogity Boogity!

Released: 1974
Genre: Novelty Country
Country: USA
Label: Barnaby Records

Sexy Parodius - Arcade

I love me a good shoot-'em-up. They're quick, challengin', and the music is superb. Even in my ECLECTIC brain-drive would I have thought that there was a shoot-'em-up out there that would be as RAUNCHY as Sexy Parodius. Let me give you a quick lesson here: Parodius is a parody franchise of Gradius, both developed by Konami. Instead of your everyday spaceship shootin' up aliens-'n'-rocks, you could play as a pig, a stick figure, or in this case... PLAYBOY BUNNY GIRLS! 'Ol Hughey would be proud! Now I can't read Japanese, but the game seems to be about some money-hungry (and randy, heh-heh) octopus that sends his lackeys to go shoot up various WEIRD-N-WACKY villains, one of them bein' a tanooki with a HUGE SCROTUM! Sexy Parodius plays like any average Gradius game with the upgradeable ship and varyin' weapons, nothin' to write home about. This videogame shines not in its gameplay, but in its ECLECTIC style! Galavantin' through bathhouses full-a bathin' ladies, the Taj Mahal, penguin-manned... women-kidnapping factories? What more, the soundtrack is chock-full-a NUT-IFIED versions of classical tunes, Spike Jones would be proud!

All in all, I give this bawdy booper 4 outta 5 TeckHeads!

Odbal would've loved this game but videogames are a real TURN-OFF for him! His loss!

Developer AND Publisher: Konami

Released: 1996